

If you had a second in my shoes, you'd say it's horrid
I feel like my time is coming, I might need a florist
Speeding from my demons in my Mazda I floor it
All alone, smoking zaza in big portions
Dead man walking and his pocket full of corpses
Feel like I'm going to hell and all the people here support it
See my downfall, they take they phones out, record it
That ain't real love, only love my performance

That don't mean nothing to me
Because I'm running low, I don't got no IV
Am I coming back? I don't know, unlikely
Had enough of that, I'm gone, no IP
Then you act sad, crawl back, yeah, I see
Right when them pockets up? yeah, that's good timing
Sorry I don't give a fuck, now my heart icy
Go ahead, tell the world they should never like me
And my soul pricey, I mean so pricey, I'm still on my knees
I be wishing shit was different every breath I breathe
If you wanna live my life then have it, by all means
In reality I know it's few that's on my team
I know that's the sad truth, fuck it, I won't breathe
I just po' another drink until I talk slowly
Fuck it, I won't pop this, I don't wanna OD

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You can try to keep playin' with me, I'll ignore it
Try to break me, sign off, I'll endorse it
Once I had a good heart but that was before it
Turned to this, but I guess it's important
To numb myself and don't trust all the sources
And watch my step, don't wanna fuck up my forces
I'ma bring hell, you gon' need reinforcements
To watch a burnout make his way on the Forbes list
Still think it's a shame, could've met halfway but you had bad taste
It ain't my fault that it ended in a bad way
Don't pick up your call, all you wanna do is add weight
Alone when I walk down on the wrong pathway
Can't put it out, livin' life without ashtrays
Get your name out my mouth unless you got all your facts straight
I don't ever get rest, too much, no tax break, yeah

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Wild that it's like that but that's how it is
Try to call them out, they gon' wanna act childish
Speakin' highly of myself, they gon' say I'm wilding
I don't really need to know what you think about it
Laugh to the bank, walk away smiling
Taking bags to the face until I see my eyelids
I'm attached to the way that I grieve my sins
I know that it's twisted I live like this
Sometimes life really be a bitch I guess
Maybe it's my fault, I'm too in my head
I'm the only one to blame, it's all on my end
It ain't nothing quite as beautiful as you my friend
That been what I'm try to tell myself but I don't ever listen
Search and rescue, think his mind went missing
When I have a minute, asking god for forgiveness
Guess that he ain't bringing everything on my wishlist

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